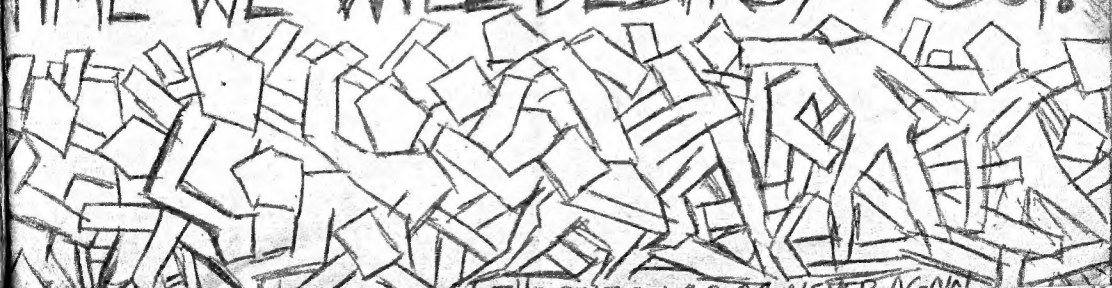


INTENSE



20P

IT WAS GREAT AND
EVERYONE WAS HAPPY
THEN YOU ARRIVED AND
EVERYTHING CHANGED!
YOU ROBBED US. YOU STOLE
EVERYTHING. YOU BROUGHT WITH
YOU HATE. YOU LEFT ME HATING
YOU. AND HATE IS A BAD
THING. YOU RUINED IT FOR
EVERYONE AND EVERYONE
LET YOU GET AWAY
WITH IT. IT WILL NEVER
HAPPEN AGAIN, NEXT
TIME WE WILL DESTROY YOU.



LET'S BEGIN NOW:

HELLO!

At long last it is finished, printed and in your hands. I thank you for buying it I hope you find it to your liking. Your comments on it I will be only too glad to hear so please write and let me have it. This will probably be a one off but I have other things planned for the near future. If the cover caught your eye let me try to explain the meaning behind it. It shows a person subjected to oppression from all angles, each one representing a different aspect involved—from parents, school to work or whatever. It starts at an early age when vulnerability is high and slowly takes over. If you are aware of this you may have succeeded. There is a meaning behind the title too but it would distort down on paper so I won't bother. And finally many thanks and howdies to: Fox, Jon, Ste, Colin, Dave L for inspiration, Bobs, Deno, Toxic Waste, John Sax, Helen, Colin Flict Boffo, Darrell, Toot, Whyatt, Trev, and everyone who buys me tapes. CHEERS!!!

PS—SINCE WRITING THE ARTICLE CONCERNING A CERTAIN 'PUNK' CLUB I MET NICK TOCZEK AND HE TOLD ME OF HIS FIGHT FOR IMPROVEMENTS AT THE PLACE. HE AGREED WITH MY SLAGGING OF THE PLACE BUT STRESSED THAT HE WASN'T TO BE ROPED IN WITH THE SHIT ELEMENT ONCE AT THE CLUB. I HAVE BEEN TO THE PLACE SINCE THE NEW DOOR STAFF AND MORE FRIENDLY POLICY HAVE BEEN INTRODUCED. IT WAS A LOT BETTER.

Ginger John's too hot to hear

in the local community hall... until Ginger John stepped on stage.

"I am a 31-year-old ranter..." he roared at the audience who had paid 50p for the pleasure.

Then to their astonishment followed a string of four-letter words as he launched. Info, a poem about social conditions in Britain.

The 30 or so in the audience sat too shocked to protest. Then Robert Medcalf, sitting in the front row with his wife, Margaret, raised his voice in an effort to make himself heard.

"I'm not putting up with

about every four-letter word you could imagine. If that's modern poetry then it's not for us."

Mr. Nick Toczek, who runs the writers' circle invited him as a special guest. Normally very little of his material has swear words in it.

by GRAHAM BELL

THE ADDRESS: 7 DANBY RD, ESTON, M18 0D, CLEVELAND

"THE BEST PUNK CLUB IN THE NORTH"?

I AM SEARCHED AS I ENTER. SUSPICION? SUSPICION OF WHAT? WHY SHOULD I WANT TO CARRY A BLADE?

I HAVE COME TO THIS BUILDING TO WATCH BANDS AND TO HAVE A GOOD TIME. I AIN'T HERE FOR TROUBLE. A GIRL NEXT TO ME IS SEARCHED. SHE LOOKS EMBARRASSED AS HE SNEERS DOWN AT HER. HE TAKES A BATCH OF FANZINES FROM HER BAG AND CONFISCATES THEM. THEY DON'T ALLOW THE SALE OF FANZINES NOW. WHY? BECAUSE THEY MAKE NO PROFIT FROM IT.

INSIDE WE ARE CONSTANTLY WATCHED AS THEY STAND IN EACH CORNER. WE DON'T NEED YOU. WE CAN SORT OUT ANY TROUBLE OURSELVES. I STAND AT THE FRONT AS A BAND PLAYS AND SOMEONE BEHIND ME THROWS A PINT GLASS AT THE TURNED BACK OF A BOUNCER. IT STRIKES HIM AND HE TURNS ROUND. HE LOOKS AT ME. I EXPLAIN THAT IT WASN'T ME AND THEN HE GRABS THE PERSON BEHIND ME AND TAKES HIM OUTSIDE. I NEVER SAW THAT PERSON AGAIN.

THAT NIGHT. I AM HANDED A LEAFLET ABOUT THE FORTHCOMING GIGS AT THIS BUILDING -

A CELLAR CLUB WITH A HATE ATMOSPHERE. I LOOK AT THE BANDS ON

£3.00/£2.50 / £3/£2.50 / £3/£2.50 / £3/£2.50 / £3 to all / £3.00/£2.50 / £3/£2.50

ADAM AND EVE'S FOR £3 A TIME". THE NUMBER OF ALTERNATIVE VENUES IS DECREASING NATIONWIDE.

faces of young Britain

YOU!

I've tried heroin but it
made me paranoid.

12-50/12-50
184 W. 10th
GARD + SHELLEY
K. LARGACTY
name for
transcription
disruptive
and targeted
institutions
name in 1980

TOXIC WASTE

ARE A YOUNG BUNCH FROM BELFAST. THEIR SPLIT 12" IS NOW OUT AND IS A HIGHLY IMPRESSIVE DEBUT. THANKS TO MARTY FOR ANSWERING THE QUESTIONS.

As you are still relatively unknown in this country could you give us some info. on the bands formation/line-up etc?

M: There's not much to say of any interest except that we've been together since '82. The present line-up is Grub-drums, Mish-bass, Marty-guitar, Wally-vox and Patsy-vox.

Is life in Belfast as bad as described by the english media? (the inevitable question)

M: The only time Belfast appears in the British media is shock horror stories of bombs, "terrorist outrages" and riots so it's not at all surprising that a lot of people from Britain know fuck all about what is happening here. They usually portray the "troubles" as an age old religious feud and that British troops are there to keep the two sides from each others throats. On the most part however it is the British presence here that is the cause of all the trouble. They have caused the "religious divide" by supporting and protecting one side i.e. the loyalists (largely protestants) while oppressing and repressing the other side i.e. the nationalists (largely catholics). This is a rather simplistic explanation but one that isn't often heard on British media so it's not surprising that you get a distorted view of what life is like here. Another thing you don't often see in the media is that one of the main reasons British stays in Ireland is because of it's significance to the security to NATO. If Britain were to leave Ireland now there would be a chance of a new socialist state springing up under the honourable leadership of Gerry Adams (Sinn Fein) which would be very anti-Brit and anti-NATO. Auld Maggie doesn't much fancy the thought of another "Cuba" on her doorstep. As well

as that the British Govt. haven't really got a clue as to what to do about the so called "Irish problem".

PLASTIC DEATH

NT G

It's usually a case of beat the Irish on the head behind closed doors and hope that no one hears the screams when in fact it's a British problem not an Irish one. To get back to the original question, life can be a bit rough here at times with the massive police and army presence it makes it hard to do anything without them knowing. As well as this we (as anarchists) have to contend with the extreme nationalist fervour of both sides (which is firmly instilled in the majority of people here) which is no easy business. We believe that no one has the right to rule over others and we are totally against the idea of nations and states, after all, countries are just formed by lines drawn on maps and the govt. draws the maps. We have enough things to divide us without all that. It is slowly starting to get better as more see the shit that they've been fed all their lives. It's just a matter of time now and all we can do is hope more people realise before there is an all out civil war.

How did the Conflict/Portarnate connection come about for the track on the compilation lp? I also hear rumours of a 12" on the same label?

M: Conflict came over to Belfast to play a few gigs and us and Stalag 17 played with them then they asked us to go on comp. lp and after that they asked us to do a split 12" with Stalag 17. It should be out very soon and costs £1.99 including a poster explaining the situation over here. Any money made is going towards starting up a label for bands here who probably wouldn't be heard outside of Ireland.

THE POLI
BLOODY P
OUTLINE
SEARCHES
N. IRELAN
WELL, ITS
EXPERIENCE

UP TO YOU... WHITE IS BEST

INTERVIEW AND IT TODAY COMING SOON TO BRITAIN

Toxic waste

What about that went off in Belfast City centre, a few weeks ago (late June) Was it near you?

M: The bomb was in the city centre and just about blew half the street away (it shook our windows) but no one was hurt and it did completely destroy the local job centre so it wasn't too bad.

What did you think of your visits over here? How many gigs did you do?

M: We did about 10 gigs in all. We lost a lot of money but we enjoyed ourselves and met a lot of interesting people on the way as well as getting the message across (despite having a 1000 info. sheets stopped at customs. Funds prevailing we should be over again in September.

What's Belfast like for gigs? Is their many bands?

M: Unfortunately there is only one regular venue for gigs at the moment but we hope to change this when we start a centre which Belfast badly needs. As for bands there are a few pretty good bands in Belfast namely Stalag 17, Anathema, KC and the Moonshine Band, Hit Parade and from outside Belfast is Sterile Vision from Antrim and Icons from Omagh. Paranoid Visions from Dublin are also rather good.

Don't you think their are a lot of bands already singing about Ireland already?

M: If there are I haven't heard them. There are very few who write about what is happening here (which is a pity). We'd like to see more do so. It's up to the bands (and fanzines) to find out for themselves what's happening here. Just to ignore it doesn't mean to say it isn't happening. This is Britain's War too.

Nuclear Power Provides Materials For Nuclear Weapons,

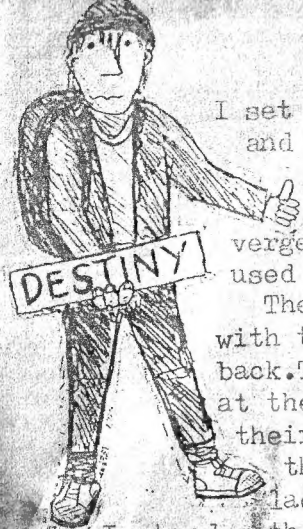
Produces Radioactive Waste And Electricity.

There Will Be No Future Unless We Consider The

Value Of Alternative Energy And Alternative Peace.



MY JOURNEY (DAYS HITCHING)



I set forth down the garden path from my humble abode and some thirty minutes later I arrived at the roundabout and my attempt at resisting to pay for public transport commenced. I'm standing on the verge amongst the coke cans, empty fag packets and used hitching signs. I watch and I wait.

The salesmen speed by me in their company cars with their freshly ironed suit jackets hanging in the back. They won't stop and probably won't even see me at the speed they are going. They've got to get to their crucial business meetings so vital to further their chances of promotion. Another step up the ladder of success.

I stand with my thumb pointing in the direction of the long stretch of road that lies ahead of me. I apply an enthusiastic expression to my face as if to say "hello kind driver, please stop and give me a lift. It's cold out here in the rain" and at that it does start to rain.

The lorries rumble by, shaking the whole road. They won't stop either because they work for the multinational "Thorn in my eye" and have strict instructions not to give lifts to hitch-hikers for they may be potetial hijackers in disguise.

The women drivers peer at me as they pass. I feel rather saddened that I a stranger by the roadside pose the threat of attack to them. I was right, they didn't stop. Just think if we had a totally trusting society there would be no such as National Express because everyone would hitch everywhere knowing they would get lifts dead quick! Anyway enough of this dreaming...

"Oi!" a voice shouts from within a transit van that has pulled up behind me. Great! I run up and open the door. "Where yer going then?" says a middle-aged geezer covered in cement. Judging by the contents in the back of the van I came to the conclusion this man was a builder of some sort. "I'm off to Newcastle, that's if I get there" I reply with every certainty of getting there.

"What are you going for?" he asks. "I'm going to a gig" I reply.

"Do you mean a rock concert?" "Well, yes 'punk' actually"

"I thought punk was dead now?" "Erm" I hesitated.

"It's not in Newcastle anyway" After telling him who was on he answered "Who? never heard of them". Somehow I just knew he was going to say that. "I'm not in touch with Top of the Pops these days I must be getting old". He's given up already and he's not even forty-five yet.



MY JOURNEY CONTINUED.

The conversation continued and then he said "Get all the skirt at these concerts do ya'?" The predictable question. I answered "All the girls wear trousers" Ha! that outsmarted him.

The conversation died down and it was soon time for me to depart from his company. "See ya' then lad" he said. I won't say see ya' cos I'll probably never see him again. "Tara' and thanks" were my final words and then I walked about 1½ miles to the next parking place. I stood for about 10 minutes then a huge lorry stopped. I climbed up into the cabin which was quite a struggle and we headed down the straight and narrow. The routine questions followed "Where ya' going? What for? Never heard of 'em?"

The driver looked to be a veteran of the long distance and a master of his art. In his early 60's was my guess almost retiring age but still young in his head. A cheerful character well proud of his war medals and Sunday roast. A definite patriot. "Have you got a job then?" he asked. "No" I reply and cutting short my sentence he says "Nah, there's no work round here anymore. It's the same where I come from, which is Consett." "I don't want a job anyway" I said, "It's too restrictive as well" I continued. "Aye you are right there. 48 hours a week I drive this fucker. Up and down the A1 like a bloody yo-yo" I started to laugh at what could be described as typical northern charm. "Don't you fancy any jobs?" "Well all the jobs round here are shit. You could train monkeys to do 'em (not that I'd want to train monkeys, of course) If I had a job now I wouldn't be talking to you now, would I?" "Yeah, it's pretty bad for you young 'uns nowadays. Oh well this is where I turn off." "Taraa, cheers".

After a frustrating 35 minute wait, 10 miles from my destination, a rather sleek looking Mercedes type thing pulls up to my surprise. I opened the door to a huge fat man in a grey pinstripe suit (with dandruff on the collar). He had a massive cigar in his mouth and bellowed the smoke which filled the whole of the car. I had no choice but to breathe in the shit. He looked like the typical cartoon caricature of a rich fat businessman. I asked him if he worked and he replied "I'm self-employed, I own 4 restaurants in the Newcastle area". Now that didn't surprise me at all. He reversed the question and I answered "No I don't work" and he asked why and I said "I don't like the idea of working for someone because it's degrading and it's too restrictive". Then he said "How old are you?" and I said "18, why?" and then he said so condescendingly "It's time you grew up". I was beginning to get quite angry by this time. Then he continued "My tax pays for your dole money. The people who have the common decency to work keep you." I racked my brain for something to combat his

CONTINUED OVER.

verbal attack and said "Your tax doesn't keep me, it keeps the whole war machine functioning and also..." "Look", he interrupted, "the quicker you find gainful employment the better". I made no attempts for the conversation to continue and we arrived in Gateshead in complete silence. I left the car and said "thanks" and muttered "for nothing" as he drove away. At least he had the decency to pick me up. My journey was over. **THE END.**

On the 20.10.85

in Middlesbrough we had a gig. Gigs in Middlesbrough are few and far between so about three weeks before the 20th, some of us entered a dis-used building explored it and made it suitable to hold a gig.

A generator was hired and at 2pm on the Sunday afternoon we arrived at the building. We got the power on and set up the amps etc. There was more people in bands than there was in the audience. The crowd was small but it didn't matter. It was the fact that it was a DIY gig and it was in M'bro.

VITA BREVIS, from Whitby, played first. Pretty basic. DANBERT-NOBACON followed with his "anarcho-acoustics" which were most enjoyable. There was a real good feeling around the place by this time but then the whole building began to shake as it time for SAS, those godforsaken noise merchants from Scarborough. 'Glorification of Death' was their opener. I reckon it was a jibe at all this death metal nonsense, with musical leanings toward Onslaught. They were very loud, powerful and in minutes it was finished. Fellow Scarboro' bands INDIAN DREAM and MIASMA had came down together and at around 3pm the latter split and didn't play. INDIAN DREAM were comparable to the Sears and did well despite the generator breaking down during their set. JOIN HANDS "a local band" performed their debut gig with some nice acoustic touches from our man Flint. They hadn't played for long when someone cried out "Hey it's the pigs" and it surely was. About 30 to 40 of them. Everyone barricaded the back door but they kicked open the front door. With only GENE-RIC left to play the gig died. Everyone was ordered to one corner of the room. There was no violence and with the aid of an acoustic guitar everyone sang "Join hands, men and women, join hands black and white, unite resist and fight" while they looked bemused at what to do. We confronted them with peace.

The person who hired the generator was accused of stealing it and was carted off to the station but was later released uncharged. Everyone's name and address was taken and then dismissed from the building. Comiserations to Generic who didn't play.

FLEET STREET SUCKS!!!!

AXE OF FREEDOM (10p TO 94 DIVERNIA WAY, BARRHEAD, GLASGOW G78 2PW) A LOT OF HARD WORK HERE, SOUND PRICE AS WELL WITH EVERYTHING REDUCED. IT'S GOT OI POLLOI, AFTERNATH, TOXIC WASTE, SEARS AMONGST OTHERS. ONE THING PUZZLES ME, THE OBSCURE TITLE HAS IT A HIDDEN MEANING OR WHAT?

LOST FOR WORDS (20p TO COL, 18 BONDGATE RD, BRIGHOUSE, WEST YORKS.) COMBINING ART AND PHOTOS WITH THE WRITTEN STATEMENT, IT WORKS WELL AND IS WELL WORTH IT. (Gee it rhymes!)

FINAL CURTAIN "13 (25p TO PAUL, 13 MACLEOD CLOSE, GRAYS, ESSEX.) A WELL ESTABLISHED BANDZINE, USUAL HIGH STANDARDS OF LAY OUT, WRITING AND PRINTING. THIS TIME IT'S GOT LUNATIC PRINCE, SACRILEGE, CONCRETE BOX, FES AND THE DREADED SEATS OF PISS.

UGLY PEOPLE AND SHIT NO. 2 "TROOPS OUT ISSUE" 2 MINI-ZINES (FROM STR, 58 QUEENS RD, BLACKHILL, CONSETT, CO. DURHAM DH3 0BW.) UGLY PEOPLE IS AVAILABLE FOR A DONATION, AS PROCEEDS GO TO DURHAM WOMEN'S AID. LOTS OF WELL THOUGHT OUT THOUGHT FROM PIDDY. AND SUE. SHIT ON THE OTHER HAND CONCENTRATES ON THE SITUATION IN NORTHERN IRELAND. IT INCLUDES AN INTERESTING AND INFORMATIVE INTERVIEW WITH TOXIC WASTE. YOU CAN'T REFUSE THIS COS IT'S FREE!

IE RAY OF HOPE (15p TO SUE, 10 CHESTER CLOSE, DORKING, SURREY RH4 1PP) LOVE THE COVER! "A LOT OF STUFF HERE THAT ISN'T USUALLY FOUND IN FANZINES" AS DECLARED IN THE INTRODUCTION. SPACE IS WASTED AND TO ME A LOT OF IT SEEMS POINTLESS BUT IT DARES TO BE DIFFERENT SO FULL MARKS FOR THAT.

IGNORANCE OF THE UNBORN "2 (15p TO PAUL, 351 ACKLAM RD, MIDDLESBROUGH, CLEVELAND. TS5 7HA). MAKING MASSIVE LEAPS AND BOUNDS FROM ISSUE ONE, WHICH WAS PRETTY AVERAGE, THIS IS A MUCH BETTER EFFORT ALTHOUGH A MIGHTY THIN. IT'S GOT, WITHIN IT'S WELL LAID OUT LEAVES; WARFARE, ONSLAUGHT, METALLICA, CHUMBAWAMBA, LEGION OF PARASITES, ALTERNATIVE AND THE DEFORMED.

HAVE A GOOD LAUGH "10 (20p TO TREV, 57 BRIAR-DENE, BURNOFFIELD, NEWCASTLE ON TYNE).

THE MIGHTY HAGL, NOW INTO DOUBLE FIGURES, SURGES ON AT JUST 20p FOR 14 A4 SHEETS ALL REDUCED. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO REFUSE. THE LAY-OUT AIN'T NOTHING FLASH BUT IT'S VERBAL CONTENT THAT COUNTS. APART FROM THE INTERVIEWS (GBH, SAS, EXIT-STANCE, LEFT FOR DEAD, CONFLICT) TO NAME BUT A FEW, THERE ARE THE EDITORS USUAL ARTICLES AND THIS TIME IT'S DEATH METAL, NEW MODEL ARMY, NUCLEAR THRASH LYRICS AND MARY WHITEHOUSE THAT COME UNDER THE HAMMER. DOES NOTHING ESCAPE THE SCOURGING TONGUE OF THIS MAN???

DON'T FORGET TO SEND AN

ADEQUATE SIZED S.A.E.!!!!

9 YEARS ON "4 (20p TO GRAEME, 26 MAIN RD, TRICE VILLAGE, CO. DURHAM TS29 6QD.)

VERY SIMILAR TO FINAL CURTAIN EXCEPT IT'S A TRIFLE THINNER. IT'S GOT BLOODIUST, SKEPTIX, N.O.T.A., XPOZISZ AGAINST OTHERS.

A BETTER WORD DAWNING (30p TO ROB, 22 STAINFORTH AVE, BISPHAM, BLACKPOOL.)

A COLLECTION OF POEMS CONTAINED BY A GLOSSY COVER WHICH MUST EXPLAIN THE HIGH PRICE FOR SUCH A THIN ZINE. I'M NOT FOND OF POETRY ANYWAY.

HAPPY SMILING FACES "3 (20p TO GRIFF, 50-DEARNFORD AVE, BROMBOROUGH, WILKAL, MERSEYSIDE) FROM THE LAND OF GORDON COLLINS, COMES THIS 'SMILEY' ZINE. THE EVER 'SMILEY' GRIFF CHAMS IN TONS OF STUFF: SLAUGHTER TRADITION, RING, BLYTH TOWER AND I QUOTE "CARTOONS, ARTICLES AND MADNESS."

FIGHT BACK "3 (25p TO DAVE, 41 MAPLE AVE, LUTON LANCs). IF YOU JUDGED BOOKS BY THEIR COVERS YOU'D EXPECT TO BE IN FOR A TREAT BUT NOT IN THIS CASE. THE COVER TRAWLING IS EXCELLENT. BUT THE INTERIOR LEAVES A LOT TO BE DESIRED. 3RD RATE INTERVIEWS WITH ABOUT 30 DIFFERENT BANDS ON ABOMINABLE LAY OUTS. IT'S A CASE OF QUANTITY NOT QUALITY, SO THERE MUST BE SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO SOMEONE.

TESTAMENT OF REALITY "10 (30p TO IAN, 11 SALUTATION RD, DARLINGTON, CO. DURHAM.) DON'T COME DOWN COS THE PRICE AIN'T RIGHT. HA. THE OVERALL PRESENTATION IS VERY GOOD DUE TO HIGH STANDARD GRAPHICS (THIS BOY'S AN 'A' LEVEL ART STUDENT Y'KNOW!) SOME OF THE CIG REVIEWS ARE EXTREMELY NEANDERTHAL. INTERVIEWS WITH TOXIC REASONS, INSTIGATORS, NEGATIVE ZONE, D & V EVIL MOTHERS (boo!) INCEST BROTHERS (double boo!) PHANTOMS (yippee!) and loads more.

PAID IN FULL "2 (20p TO IAN, SANDHURST, 67 GREVILLE ROAD, WARWICK. CV34 5BP) AS IT INCLUDED A LOT OF BANDS I LIKED I ENJOYED IT BUT A LOT OF STUFF COULD'VE BEEN REDUCED. STILL IT'S A GOOD READ WITH DOA, SUBHUMANS, ANTI-SYSTEM, VARUKERS, INSTIGATORS AND SOME BAND CALLED THE DEPRAVED (WHO?)

LIVING IN FEAR "1 (20p TO STU, 193 KIRKMEADOW, BREITON, PETERBOROUGH PE3 8JN) IT'S POSITIVELY GOOD ALTHOUGH READING MATTER IS LOW. A LOT IS HANDWRITTEN WHICH IS A CHANCE AS TYPE DOES BORE ME AT TIMES. DOA, ONSLAUGHT, SAS AND TOXIC REASONS INTERVIEWS PLUS A SEEMINGLY POINTLESS ARTICLE ENTITLED 'GLOBAL-DESTRUCTION'. THE TITLE SAYS IT ALL.

ANYBODY THERE? (5p TO SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE, 45 PERCY STREET, MIDDLESBROUGH, CLEVELAND)

A BENEFIT MINI-ZINE TO CLEVELAND HUNT SABS. IT CONTAINS SOME EXCELLENT ARTWORK WITH THE OVERALL MESSAGE BEING DON'T BE

APATHETIC, GET OUT AND DO IT!

YOUR PLEASURE, MY PAIN

THEY CALL IT A "PLEASURE" WHICH IS STRANGE BECAUSE IT KILLS
1000'S OF PEOPLE, KILLS 1000'S OF ANIMALS AS WELL AS COSTING
\$1000'S EACH AND EVERY YEAR SO HOW CAN IT BE A PLEASURE ???
SOME CRY "BAN IT" BUT THOSE IN POWER KNOW THAT THEY WOULD LOSE
VAST AMOUNTS IF IT WAS EVER BANNED. OTHERS CAN SAY, "EACH TO THEIR
OWN" WHICH IS VERY WELL BUT NOT ALL OF US WANT TO BREATHE THAT
SHIT IN ANOTHER PACKET AND IT'S ANOTHER DONATION TO THE
"BASTARD BROS. RESEARCH CO." WHOSE CRIMES YOU PAY FOR!



THEY'LL PUT UP THE PRICES AS HIGH AS THEY WANT KNOWING YOU WILL
STILL PAY THE PRICE.....OF DEATH! THEY SIT SMUG ON TOP OF
THEIR PROFIT MOUNTAINS LAUGHING AS YOU SCRAPE TOGETHER YOUR LAST
PENNIES TO GET SOME MORE...THE SMOKE IS ON YOU HA! HA! HA! HA!
"IT'S DEAD GOOD, IT MAKES YOU LOOK SOPHISTICATED, GO ON HAVE A GO"
..THE SAME LIES PASSED DOWN AND BOUGHT AND GIVEN TIME REGRETTED.

YOU GOTTA KICK SMOKING BEFORE IT KICKS BACK!

SHAKE OFF APATHY AND HIT THE BASTARDS WHERE IT HURTS

There are madmen, absolute psychopaths of greed, controlling and destroying the lives of countless millions of human beings, but is anyone doing anything about it, NO. The majority of people are doing nothing and worse still they still don't care at all that they are letting these nutters get away with it. You might think all this writing is nothing but another load of "anarchist crap" but it does make a lot of sense. You see, by having such a closed mind to just write it off as crap you are proving that the system has you really taken in. As anarchists we want all exploitation stopped and so really our pleas are really on a humanitarian term more than anything else.

Why do you let YOURSELF be so openly exploited? Why do you put up with so much shit? When will you stand and fight back against those making a profit out of death and exploitation? When will firms like Valley Gold be eliminated from our society for what they really are; real shitehawks. They actually have the nerve to print on their lentils 'Made in Ethiopia'. I wonder if they've heard of the famine over there yet and if so why are they still selling their products to the western world instead of giving them back to the people that really need them, well heres why; IT IS BECAUSE MONEY (as much profit as possible) IS MORE IMPORTANT TO THEM THAN LIFE IS.

Not only that but the exploitation continues and it certainly affects YOU ie; pubs, supermarkets and even wholefood shops (have you ever seen a cheap one) WE MUST ALL PUT AN END TO THE EXPLOITATION OF ALL LIFE. UNITE AND LETS RECLAIM WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY OURS - OUR LIVES.

PLASTIC DEATH: In the years since 1970 14 people have been killed & countless others blinded or paralysed or even deformed due to a deterrent which the British & other govt's have deemed "harmless". In N.I. the use of rubber followed by plastic bullets has shown the blatant misuse on the part of the so called security forces, but even more sinister is the govt's (both Labour & Conservative) willingness to have the issue kept out of their courts & media on political grounds. The history of rubber & plastic bullets has spanned 15 yrs in N.I. & over 100,000 rounds have been fired. Rubber Bullets called such by the govt to add a "slightly humorous" image to the dodgy subject, proved to not only disperse crowds but to intimidate them into not gathering in the first place - Total deaths due to rubber bullets when in use - 3. The casualties due to plastic bullets have been high, of the 11 deaths, 5 of them were children below the age of 16 - one was a 30 yr old married mother & 3 were men aged over 40. The future seems bleak. The M.C.D. have revealed yet another weapon which is to be tested in N.I., a new automatic baton gun which is capable of firing 6 bullets at a time, which poses the question - will the misuse become 6 times greater? The use of plastic bullets on the Loyalist Shankill Road last summer has shown that it is not just the nationalist community that is under threat, indeed it is anyone who wishes to demonstrate as a right. Plastic bullets were on hand at the Toxteth riots in L'pool (1981) but not used which leaves it obvious that after promising to the British people that they would not be used on them it is only a matter of time until their promise is to be broken. With continuing miners dispute, & the govt's unwillingness to give in no matter what the cost, from experience in N.I. it is not unreasonable or alarmist to inform you that unless you are willing to stand up and resist NOW you will be bound to obey & serve YOUR masters. FUCK YOUR DIFFERENCES, THE MINERS RIGHT IS THE SAME ONE YOU MAY BE FIGHTING VERY SHORTLY - BASIC HUMAN RIGHTS.

Policy of

Repression



ANTHRAX NO:5 a French zine
in English. STUPIDS, CRASS,
CLASSIFIED PROTEST... 10p
& IRC to 13 RUE DE LA PLATE
PIERRE/14000 CAEN/France.

"JUST A MATTER OF TIME" compilation tape
including 20 tracks by these great bands:
Generic, Schutzhaft, Lepkaemia, New Blood,
Shrapnel, Degrade, Anathema, Anihilated + O
Pelloi. Comes on a Sony C.60 with cover/
lyrics etc. for £1 + SAE to Stu, 193
Kirkmeadow, Bretton, Peterborough, PE3 8JN.

STATION, IN GATESHEAD, IS ONE OF THE BEST, NOT THE BEST, VENUES IN THE COUNTRY. I WAS DEPLY SADDENED TO HEAR OF IT'S CLOSURE.

I SENT TOOT (BACKBONE ORGANISER) THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONS TO GET THE LOW-DOWN ON THE SITUATION.

THE STATION

HOW DID IT ALL START ?

"The Station opened in July 1982 as the successor to the very popular punk club 'The Garage' that ran from June 1980 to Jan 1982, in Newcastle. The Station was started, as was the Garage by Gateshead Musicians Collective, which has existed since 1980. A lot of fundraising took place before The Station opened with money coming from various charities, appeals and from Gateshead Council."

WHEN WAS THE FIRST GIG ? HOW DID IT GO ?

"The first gigs were mainly local bands with no nationally known bands at all. Then after a break of a few months we decided to start putting 'bigger' bands on. The first large gig was the Alternative, Reality Control and Blood Robots, back on the 14th July 1983. The gig was a complete success, no trouble at all and an excellent atmosphere. It set the pace for the many gigs we've had since then."

HOW MANY GIGS ALTOGETHER ?

"I'm not sure, as I don't have all the dates at hand, but it must be about the 50 or 60 mark. Some bad, some good, some excellent!"

DO THE COUNCIL TAKE MUCH INTEREST ?

"Yes, the council take quite a lot of interest, more since we won the £5,000 as part of the Dettol Youth Caring Award Scheme back in May, which was on BBC's Pebble Mill at One. They gave a lot of money at the start as I've said. What happens now with the damage/disrepair that has befallen The Station and caused us to close, well the council's interest remains to be seen."

DID THE COUNCIL INSPECT IT OR SOMETHING ?

"On Monday 9th Sept, following our last gig (Onslaught), the council inspected the building and found it to be unsafe. The joists under the toilets and stairs were found to be rotten and the building was closed. Full inspection work still has to be carried out but everything will be done to try to start again. We can't have gigs at the present or for the foreseeable future, that's definite."

WHAT ABOUT BANDS PRACTICING ? IS IT STILL ALL LOCKED UP ?

"Practicing has recently started again. It is safe enough for this but not for gigs."

WHAT WAS THE AWARD FOR ? COULDN'T YOU USE THAT TO FINANCE REPAIR WORK ?

"The £5,000 award was for a service to the community and was a much needed boost to our morale. It was decided that it was to be used for a 2k p.a. of our own but this has been postponed due to the obvious situation. As the property belongs to the council we won't be using it to fix the damage. I don't think it'd be enough to pay for it anyway. Obviously we pay for the general keep up such as decoration etc but something so big as the present is beyond us. I can't speak for the whole collective but in future the money may go towards it. The £5,000 is all we have so we have got to be careful."

HOW DID THE MEETING GO WITH THE COUNCIL ?

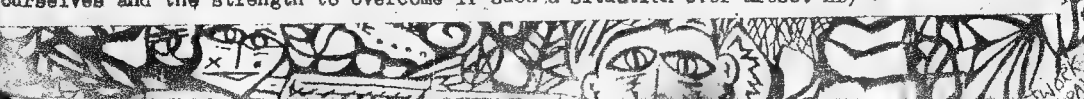
"The meeting went okay. A few ideas were passed around and discussed and alternative premises were discussed but nothing definite as yet."

JUST SAY THE DARK CLOUD OF CONDEMNATION DESCENDED UPON THE STATION, WOULD YOU TAKE ANY ACTION AGAINST IT ?

"We would do everything possible to get it fixed, such as obtaining publicity, getting petitions etc. We're not going to let it go without a fight. If a suitable place is found we'd obviously take it. We'll just wait and keep our fingers crossed. Although whatever happens I can't see gigs going until late '86 at least."

ANYTHING ELSE TO ADD ?

"Thanks to all the bands that have played the Station over the past two years, and to Stash, Malcolm and the lads of Newcastle Rock Hire for the excellent p.a. and support. Thanks to all the people who came to the gigs. Please go to the gigs at the Bunker, we are going to help with gigs there. If the Bunker closes what do we have left ? Nothing! (We still have ourselves and the strength to overcome if such a situation ever arose! -ED)"



People are starving...

You will have seen it on the television, read about it in the newspapers. You may have even given a donation or even bought a record to 'feed the world' as well as the popstars ego... You cry - you shed a tear for the bulging eyed skull like faces that stare into your 'living' room, peering into your hearts. You do what you can, you give what you can afford. But why? you ask Why are these people starving?



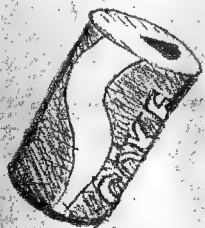
The simple answer is greed. WE SNATCH FOOD FROM THE MOUTHS OF THE HUNGRY.

Last year alone we took from the dying people of Ethiopia £992,000 worth of Linseed cake, £493,000 worth of cottonseed cake and £97,000 worth of rapeseed meal and fed it to our farm animals to fatten them up for slaughter. What did we give them in return? Nuclear weapons and Coca Cola.

Economically the world's land would be best producing fruit, vegetables, cereals and vegetable protein for all of us, than in producing meat products for richer nations.

Putting vegetable products into animal processing units to convert fleshy protein to be consumed by other animals is totally uneconomical. The people who profit by exploiting starving nations and large numbers of animals do not need our approval - They need our money.

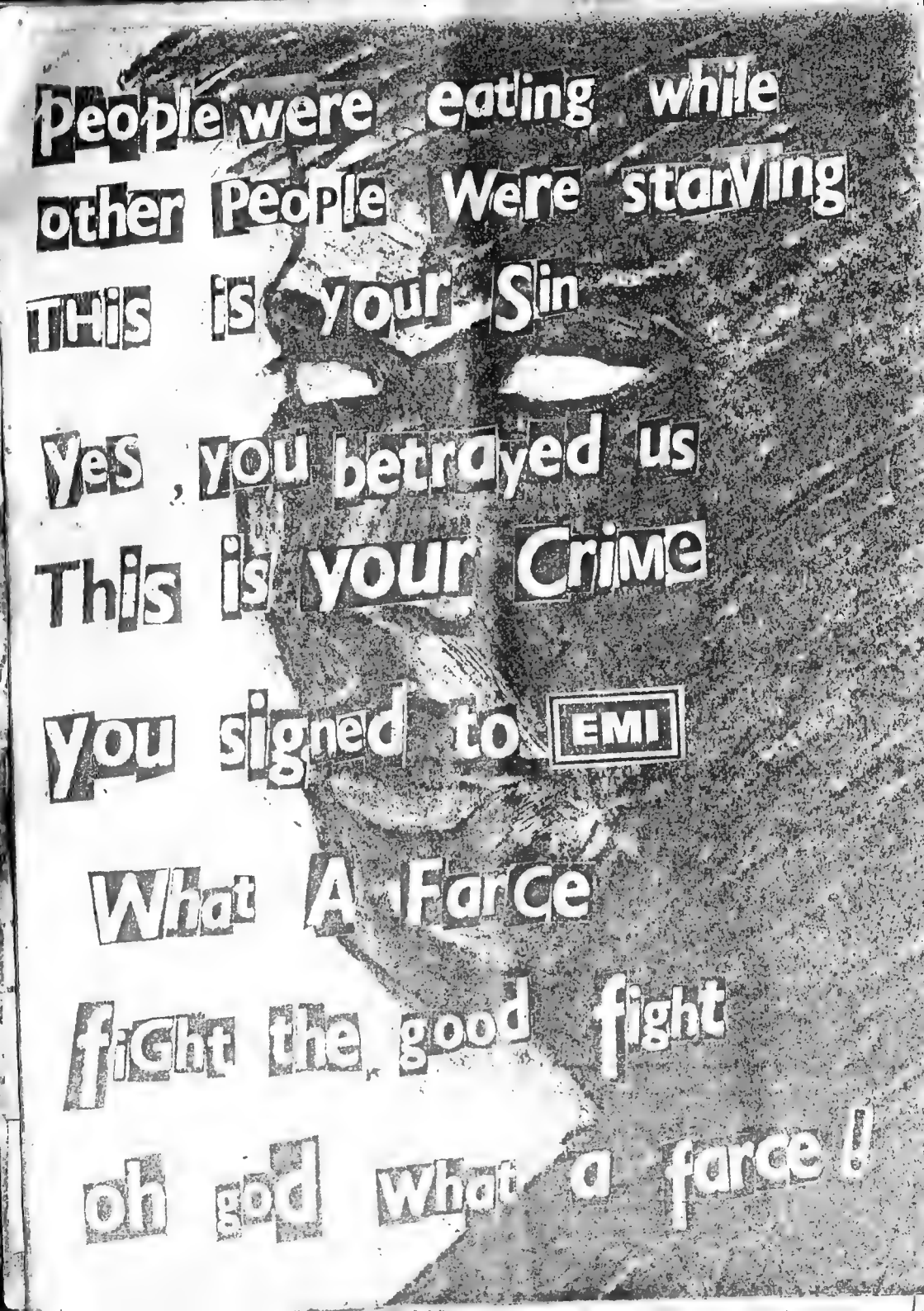
The governments and multinational companies do nothing. Why should they? There's no money in it. Meanwhile the food mountains of produce they couldn't sell just rot away.



Anyway give it a couple more months and it will all be forgotten, as usual.

These people ensure that, in their interests the price of meat these days really is sheer murder.

Countries like Ethiopia are producing crap foods like coffee and tea on their fertile land just to meet up to the demands of the West. Their fertile land which could be used to grow food for themselves. Will it never cease?



People were eating while
other People Were starving
This is your Sin

Yes, you betrayed us
This is your Crime

You signed to **EMI**

What A Farce

fight the good fight

oh god what a farce!

... ..

PLAY THE GAME
 I beat you jerking & sneering over bodies
 And you have the nerve to say you respect
 The right to possess is that of nobodies
 And when it comes to hearts —
 you can't collect... I DON'T
**BELIEVE YOU WANT
 EQUALITY
 AT ALL**

T-BREAK ON THE SITE.

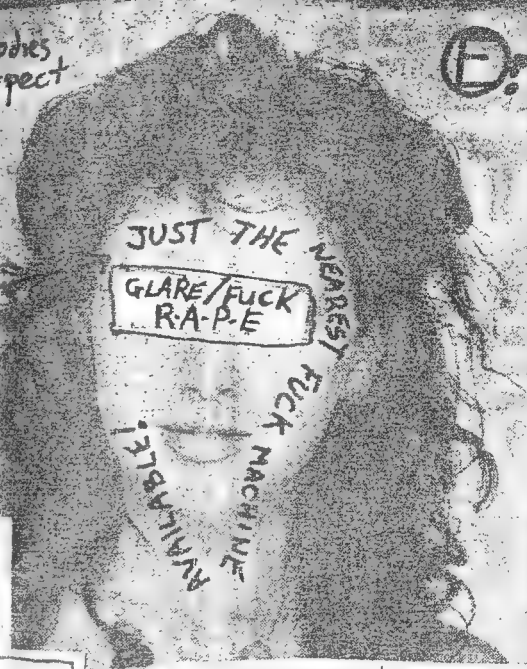
oh shit, they're talking about sex again,
 "would you f-ck her then", they ask me as
 they glare at Page 3..
 Do i say yes.
 Do i say no.
 I say neither-and change the subject.
 "see thematch last night then?"
 "thats not what i asked you", my effort futile.
 "you a fucking queer or sommit, cos you never
 talk about 'it'."
 I smile.
 Inside i'm screaming, "you can't see beyond
 your own interests can you, you regard people
 as inferior to yourself if they do not indulge
 in lurid little dreams of flesh-fuck. so 'FUCK OFF'"

**THREE
 FORCES
 FAVOURITES**

the piece on the right was written when
 we heard 2 people in, the so-called, movement
 discussing their florid little fantasies about
 some of our friends; its funny of us to ~~think~~
 think this, but we thought that one of the aims
 of the 'movement' was to recognise both sexes
 as equal-tearing down the barriers of sexual
 and physical dominance. we must, therefore, be wrong?
 the piece above, we think, needs no explanation
 and speaks for itself.
 we thank Weggis for making room for our say in
 this facsimile, stay strong.....love&revolution

PARADOX

(contact: 88, queens rd, blackhill, caversham,
 ox, curbs.....available from here...sentient
 period mind..lib & wally people zine
 available for a donation, to curbs wallys &c)



PLAY THE GAME.

why are you persistently discriminating
 against the supposed weaker sex
 barriers and walls is all you're creating
 thus increasing the burden upon our necks.
 equality for all-or just for males
 and are the womyn just here to fuck ?
 big men with your big prick-conquering all
 how many females tonight into your bnd will fall
 bonded by lust and fantasy of the flesh
 tonight the night lads to get fresh
 well i want tp play NO part in your sexist game
 the game of "I FUCK YOU -THEN YOU FUCK ME".
 what type of attitude is that to take
 sexism and verbal/visual rape.

**THE
 COYOTE
 SMITHSON
 IN THE
 SUN**

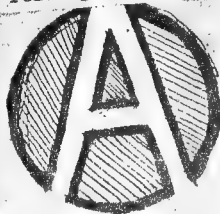
FACE DOWN IN THE DIRT

I first came across Dirt at a Grass gig in M'bro way back in '82. Didn't like them much, until recently when I saw them on two dates of their tour with Antisept. They now had

plenty of new songs and had improved greatly. Questions answered by Deno.

You think that the present line-up is proving to be a more worthy one than the last?

D: The present line-up in Stuart Drums, Deno-vox, Gary-guitar/vpx, Paul-guitar, Richard-bass. And yes we are much stronger in ourselves and the band. We are a much better match and are much closer probably because we were friends through other adventures before becoming a band, with the former Dirt only me and Gary knew each other before forming Dirt.



You're planning to tour Spain and Italy. Have you toured abroad before?

D: At the moment we are only thinking of touring Spain and Italy, it all depends on our financial situation. Before we tried to line up tours such as Holland but had to cancel due to lack of funds, so we haven't actually got abroad yet.

Do you think you could get anything across to a foreign audience?

D: We get many letters from Europe, the States and Australia. Their English is not perfect but we manage to communicate. When Antisept toured Italy last year they sent out their lyrics to be translated and handed out to the audience. This seems to be a good idea. It is good to get to as many countries as possible because we need peace throughout and the best possible way to achieve this is to meet others

and to feel the strength that comes out from playing gigs and meeting people who are into the same things.

Also a lot of Europe is a lot worse off than us so we must give them as much support as we can. Things cannot be learned from just words alone, people need to hear see and experience for themselves and I think it would be a jolly good experience for Dirt.

Is your new material aimed at attracting a wider audience? Do you feel it should?

D: This question boils down to drawing the line at punk. Some people would say we are a punk band playing to punks, I feel we are a rock'n'roll band playing to a bunch of people some who like to call themselves punks, hippies whatever. After all who can define punk? Most music has the basic rock'n'roll form to it, it is up to other people to label it if they must. I feel our music is listenable to anybody but our lyrics will only be heard by those who are willing to open their eyes and ears.

Do you think punk has become mega-safe with most bands singing about war etc and that the actual meanings are lost because the audience have heard it so many times before?

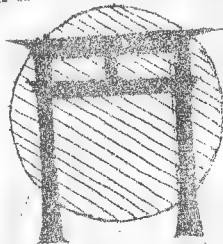
D: A lot of people may think if you want to be successful the best thing to do is sing about war etc but it's no good singing about peace and not believing in it because one way or another the audience will find out that this band are not what they seem. I've come to the conclusion that a big part of our audience do know what we are saying and come to our gigs to meet their friends in an environment where they feel safe and are not being ripped off by the bands.

Do all the band contribute to the lyrics/music? Are both as important as each other?

D: All people help with the music side of things, each putting their own individual style etc but most of the writing is left to me and Gary.

Do any of you work?

D: One of the band works in a business with his family so there are no pressures for him. Most of us are on the dole and do odd jobs and Paul is at college. People must do what they feel they need to do. It just sickening that some people have to work damn hard to support their families and the government takes huge amounts of money from them and calls it taxes. Although some of it goes back into communities the majority go on 'death tools'. If people are happy working then that is their choice. Dirt are dictators we only offer a choice and it is the individual to make that choice.



Is there any vinyl in the pipeline? Do we record like the previous Dirt and we are still waiting for an ill release through Corpus Christi?

MORE DIRT PAGE

MORE DIRT...

They've been trying it for thousands of years.
But it kills millions of people, wastes lots of money,
and doesn't stop new wars breaking out.

We've had many problems through production and artwork. At the moment we are recording a demo for an lp hopefully too on Corpus Christi but nothing is definite yet.

Do you think 'punk' has gone underground and less businessmen fancy their chances at cashing-in? Do you think the future for honest and caring bands is a healthy one?

D: Any band who refuses to take part in the cash-in system who does care and respect certainly has a healthy future for they have themselves and no one is pulling their strings. Their is always someone out there to make money off someone else's back and while their remains one spikey haired person there will remain one exploiter ready with T-shirt in hand. It is up to that spikey head to say fuck off.

MANY THANKS TO DENO..



WHAT RIGHT?

WHATFUCKINGRIGHT?WHATFUCKINGRIGHT?

ALL NIGHT
TODAY
AND IT HAPPENS EVERYDAY

Food for Thought

HOW TO SET UP A WHOLEFOOD
CO-OPERATIVE. (by Colin)

A lot of people seem pissed off with paying the earth for wholefoods but don't realise that there is an easy alternative which brings control over the price you pay for food away from wholefood/healthfood shops (especially the latter) and into your hands.

It's dead easy to join together with other people and place an order with 'SUMA' in Leeds who as well as supplying everything you'll find in health/whole food shops, also supply cruelty-free cosmetics, shampoos, washing powders etc, woks and recycled paper.

Prices work out a lot cheaper than shops (surprise! surprise!) eg - 'Granose' soya milk 27p instead of 37p and 'Granose' margarine 66p instead of 80p or more.

Right here's what to do.....

1) Send off to 'SUMA' for a catalogue at the end of the month to SUMA 46, The Calls, Leeds.

2) Get hold of lots of interested people (veggies, vegans, animal rights people, friends, relatives)

3) When the catalogue comes you need to place a minimum order. This varies, depending upon how far you live from Leeds. In our case it's £150. Food has to be ordered in multiples eg - 'Granose' margarine in multiples of 12, red lentils 10 kg. Obviously not everyone needs, or is capable of ordering, such large amounts. A meeting is held so people can work out their own orders to tie in with other peoples.

4) Once the collective order is sorted out it needs to be sent to arrive a few days in advance of delivery day (this varies - depending upon where you live). Up here if the order reaches SUMA by Tuesday, food is delivered the same Friday.

5) A huge lorry full of goodies arrives at your address and people who've placed orders gleefully (!) help you and pick up their share. The more people who help with organisation, distribution, unloading etc. the easier it is.

Cash is paid on delivery - this is the tricky part cos as delivery day looms people still haven't given you the cash. So the best thing to do for cheapo food is to get hold of a catalogue and a few hungry friends - go to it!

Buying in bulk like this is fun, cheap and opens up many possibilities eg - squatting a place and turning it into a cafe, or selling stuff at gigs dead cheap.



"HELLO!"

"AH - HELLO...!"

"You alright?"

"Yeh. You ?"

"Hmm."

"Want to buy a paper?"

"Er - I'm not sure. It's not that I don't agree with the main thing, y'know, I'm not against what you're doing as Socialists or Communists or whatever -"

"-actually it's strictly speaking a Trotskyist movement, revolutionary communism through emphasis on imperialist and racist issues, through the working classes of all nations."

"-Yeh, well, to be honest I don't agree with a couple of basic things. I mean how is it you condone animal abuse?"

"Oh no, blimey are you a vegetarian?"

"Hmm"

"Look, it's not a question of condoning animal abuse, I mean, fair enough if you are a vegetarian and that, I mean what it is really is that we feel that the struggle for total human liberation is dependant upon advancing, or progress, and to do that you have to use animals ...like vivisection f'rinstance"

"You're into vivisection then, personally-not just because that's what the party believe?"

"Course I am, I'm not a party robot y'know!"

"Vivisection's a con, a scientific myth. You're just accepting what you're told by the state you're believing the central lies which this shit society's built on-"

"No, you've got it wrong, look, we have to have medical progress and that, we have to eat animals to a certain extent, I mean what about people in the Antarctic, they eat fish to survive, what about that then?"

"I'm not living in the Antarctic and neither are you. We live in a society where we have a choice wether or not to harm other living creatures."

"But, I mean, how can an animal have rights? It's stupid, animals are lower than us because we have the ability to grasp ethics-the difference between right and wrong, not just right instinct. And like all these animals that get tested on, they don't feel pain because they have anaesthetic right?"

"Well no that's rubbish for starters, very few of them do get tested under anaesthetic... but the thing is, you're saying it's a question of whether they feel pain or not, yeh?"

"Well, if they don't then it's ok, they'll never know any different-"

"So is it ok if I shoot you in the back whilst you're not looking? You won't feel a thing and wouldn't even know about it-that's not ok is it! It's stupid. If I can live and work for human liberation whilst not harming animals, then surely that's better than doing what your years of state miseducation told you and indiscriminately causing pain to animals..?"

"But you see the revolutionary tendency of the workers for instance, is to use animals to further man's struggle for equality!"

"And woman's?"

"Yeh, and woman's, but I mean, I'm not causing death and suffering to animals just for the sake of it. I'm not consciously being cruel-"

"Course you are. You make the decisions as to what you eat, wear, buy. It's totally conscious"

"I mean if there was a dog right here now, I wouldn't boot it just for the hell of it..."

"Why not?"

"Because that's being pointlessly cruel!"

"Exactly! But you'll let other people not only boot dogs but slaughter and cut up and imprison them in your name! IT's all your decision in the end!"

"Look if you buy a paper you can see what we see as being the solution to the whole system of repression of the working classes in internationalist revolutionary contexts...."

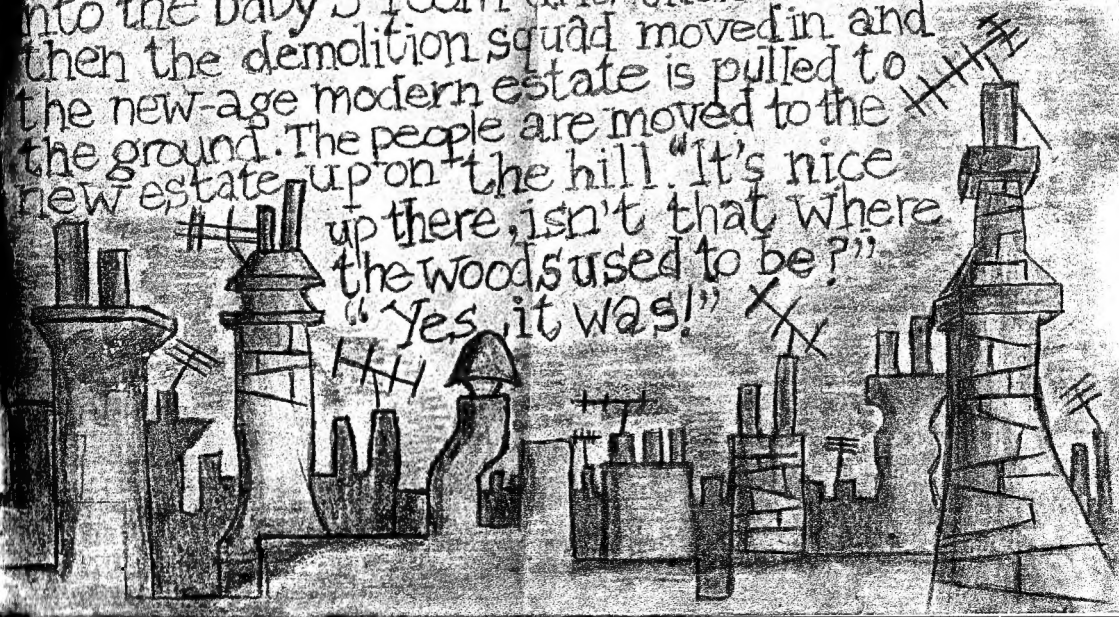
BOFFO WITH HELP FROM FRICKLEY CAT

Nobody can stop an idea Whose Time has come

NYC

WE'RE STARTING ON A MUSICIANS PROJECT IN DURHAM. IT'LL BE RUN FROM FOWLER'S IT'LL WE HAVE ALL THE EQUIPMENT NEEDED FOR A COLLECTIVE BUT NO BANDS TO USE IT. DURHAM, MUSICALLY, IS REALLY APATHETIC AND STAGNANT. YEAH, THERE'S BANDS BUT THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANYWHERE. THIS IS WHERE THE COLLECTIVE COMES IN, WE'VE GOT OUR OWN PREMISES TO PUT ON GIGS. WE CAN'T DO IT WITHOUT YOUR INPUT SO WHERE ARE ALL YOU BUDDING MUSICIANS ? THE COLLECTIVE IS ATTEMPTING TO HELP UNITE ANY BANDS AND MUSICIANS IN THE DURHAM/NORTH EAST AREA AND HELP OUT WITH CHEAP GIGS, RECORDING, P.A. AS WELL AS OTHER THINGS. ANY BANDS OR MUSICIANS MAY JOIN, PLAYING ANY STYLE OF MUSIC. ALL IT WILL PROBABLY COST IS YOUR TIME AND EFFORT. SO....IF ANYONE CAN HELP IN ANYWAY AT ALL, ADVICE, SUPPORT, ENERGY ETC... GET IN TOUCH, THE ADDRESS TO WRITE TO IS: NYC, FOWLER'S YARD, BACK SILVER STREET, DURHAM OR PHONE (0385) 66708 ABOUT TEA-TIME AND ASK FOR DARRELL. THANKS!!!

Intensive Living.....
That's what it is. Look!
Estate's sprout up everywhere
All joined on, small and square. With a 10x10
patch of land to decorate with trees and
flowers. Surrounded by railings and
concrete posts and eventually a hard,
pointed fence. Living in little boxes, squash-
ed up together. Claustrophobia?
couldn't breathe! Community Spirit? That depends
on the height of your fence. If you can peer
over it then communication is possible.
10 Years on: Complaints Dept. "We live in darkness -
because them next door have a huge tree in
their garden and it blocks out the light." The
tree that has strived to rise above is cut down.
"Well it started in that corner and it spread
into the baby's room and then the smell" and
then the demolition squad moved in and
the new-age modern estate is pulled to
the ground. The people are moved to the
new estate up on "the hill" "It's nice
up there, isn't that where
the woods used to be?"
"Yes, it was!"





DEC.
1985

WATERGATE PRESS